



"Aug 8, 1918 was the black day of the German Army in the history of the war . . . It put the decline of our fighting forces beyond all doubt . . . The war must be ended."—From the memoirs of the German General, ERICH LUDENDORFF. This quotation has been widely reprinted in British newspapers the past wk, with an intimation that history is repeating itself in August, 1943.



For those who will not be *Mentally Marooned*



QUOTE has repeatedly forecast the eventual retirement of Hitler as military master of Germany.

If Hitler has been deposed, as rumor has it, we may expect no official confirmation until such time as German strategy may be served by proclaiming the news. In any case, we doubt Hitler, at this time, is headed for an oblivion comparable to that of Mussolini. He has been, or will be deposed as military master. But so long as the Nazi Party endures, he will remain the symbolic or spiritual head of gov't. Hitler, fanatic Fuehrer of the Fatherland, inspires a reverent worship which Mussolini, at no period of his career approached with the Italians. Hitler's febrile fervor for Germany, his towering wrath and dark, erotic personality have combined to cast a mesmeristic spell over the people. Mussolini, in contrast, was about as mystic as a Percheron stallion.

The near future of the Nazi Party is in doubt. The traditional Junkers military faction, which, at the outset, encouraged the development of the Nazis, as a means of solidifying Germany's potential power, is now unable to crush it. Eventually the Party must perish. But its downfall may be weeks, or even months away. No one outside Germany can speak accurately on that point. But—the sacrifice of the Nazi Party is an essential concomitant to negotiations for peace. There are slow, smoldering fires of resentment. But the people, as a whole, are not yet ready for that desperate gesture of renunciation.

WORLD WEEK

Quote prophesies . . .

INVASION: We think present fast pace of war greatly enhances prospects for action this yr by U S and Britain.

ITALY: While we were not among those who expected Badoglio regime to seek peace, it becomes obvious that Italy cannot long remain active in war. Popular revolts will be generated by Allied pressure.

JAPAN: Will concentrate on Chinese bases that might serve U S in bombing Jap homeland.

Germany, we may be sure, does not accept the phrase "unconditional surrender" as a finality. The Nazis still have great potential strength, in man-power and in equipment. It would be logical for them to try to barter while these assets remain intact.

The Germans, in their peace feelers may be expected to follow the pattern and philosophy that dominated early aggressive conquests. They will try to divide and conquer—that is, conquer in the sense of salvaging the utmost from a wrecked dream of world domination.

The solidarity of the two great democracies having been accepted, even by the Nazis, it is likely that, for bargaining purposes, they will treat U S and Britain as a unit. Against the democracies, Germany may be expected to play Russia.

The game may go about like this: At a likely moment, the Germans will hold out to Russia a most tempting proposal to negotiate a separate peace, painting a picture of a new heaven and a new earth (streamlined materialistic model) based upon a combination of Slavic and Teutonic resources. There's no denying the appeal of such a canvas, for a reorganized Russia will have desperate need for Germany's productive capacity.

At the same time, Germany will probably make a parallel proposal to the democracies for a peace that would exclude Russia, and curb the

threatening Communistic peril.

The Germans still have confidence in their ability to outwit adversaries in the wiles of negotiation.

RUSSIA: It is because of these impending peace proposals that the democracies must attain a clearer understanding with Russia. That must be a primary topic of the Quebec conference. And it is the objective of the Moscow meeting.

Russia wants her associates to open a second front, of such proportions as to divert a substantial proportion of Nazi divisions now in the East. Certainly, Stalin has made no secret of that desire. He is deeply resentful at our failure to act. And that resentment is reflected in his present attitude.

It is beside the point to say that U S and Britain are already conducting a vertical front thru devastating bombardment; that our "front" in the Pacific is occupying Japan to the further safety of Russia; that we are largely implementing the dramatic drive of the Red Army. The fact remains that Russians carry the burden of land fighting, as they have since war's outset; that the Red Army engages fifty enemies to our one; that the democracies have, in the British Isles, some 3 million men trained, equipped—and idle. To bring the war to an early conclusion, these troops must engage a comparable number of the enemy.

Quote

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted"—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"Because distances out here are so much greater, in all fairness there should be about ten times as much gasoline given to those who are in business in the midwest, as is given to those in business in the East."—JOHN H DOW, nat'l president, American Travelers Ass'n, in a letter to HAROLD L ICKES, petroleum administrator.

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"Gasoline rations for the area east of the Rocky Mtns must and will be equalized within a few wks. We are not doing this simply to spread misery. It is a logical move. If our supplies of crude oil were unlimited, it might be possible to increase Eastern supplies without cutting the Midwest and Southwest. However, in the face of impending limits, and the military demand, the only way the load can be borne fairly is to take more petroleum products out of the Middle West and Southwest.—HAROLD L ICKES, petroleum administrator, speaking at a group meeting in Chicago.

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"There was a rumor that Hedy Lamarr was coming in on that plane. Then I stepped out. It was quite a letdown."—HENRY L STIMSON, sec'y of War, commenting on his stopover in Newfoundland, returning from a recent tour of battle fronts.

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"Every American should realize that the bigger his own personal war effort now, the safer will be some American fighting man a few mo's from now, as he faces the enemy in a struggle to the death."—DONALD M NELSON.

"May we
Quote
you on that?"

"The next American Legion, by whatever name it may be known, is destined to become the policy-shaping body of the U S, for half-a-hundred yrs. It will be frankly political. For better, or for worse, it will dictate our domestic economy and our international relations."—DANIEL A POLING, editor *Christian Herald*.

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"There are 7 million of the pre-Pearl Harbor fathers, within our age limit. However, we would be lucky if 2 million of them could pass our physical examinations. Their average age is 31, compared to the Army's average of 24."—Maj-Gen LEWIS B HERSHEY, director, Selective Service.

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"Why isn't some of this new shipping space used to bring over a few materials? . . . The gov't doesn't give mothers and children nearly enough to wear. They are driven to making dresses from things like great-grandfathr's hunting coat. I'm going out to dinner in a cotton dress seven yrs old."—Lady ASTOR, American-born social leader of London, who recently paid fine of \$300 for trying to get a fur coat thru from U S.

"I am going to make it a first order of business when Congress re-convenes, even if I have to interrupt a chaplain's prayer."—Rep ANDREW J MAY, of Ky, discussing his bill to prevent drafting of pre-Pearl Harbor fathers.

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"A complete vacation would pall me."—WENDELL L WILLKIE, busily supervising his Indiana farms.

"As one who has never hesitated or pulled his punches in criticising the President and his administration, when I thought they were wrong, I think I have the right to make a confession that I am one of those old-fashioned Americans who believe that politics should stop at the water's edge.

"Let us have pleas for economy, yes; for efficiency, yes; but let us have unity. Let us concentrate on the war and curtail its duration—shortening it by even a day saves lives, blood, tears and treasure."—Sen CARTER GLASS of Va.

"Some have asked where the invasion of Germany will begin. I say to you that it has begun that right now we are tearing the ceiling from Hitler's fortress."—Gen H H ARNOLD, Army Air Force.

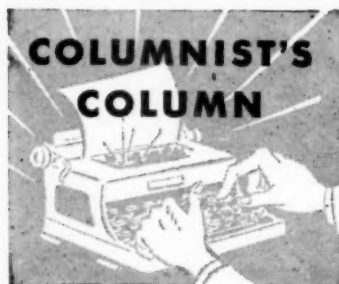
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"We've got to make the public aware of what OPA is doing. They've got to know we are here to hold the coats of the guys in the army."—CHESTER BOWLES, new gen'l mgr of OPA.

Quote

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Mussolini and Murder RAYMOND CLAPPER

Allied Headquarters, N Africa—Some may argue it would be better to give Mussolini the exile treatment, such as Napoleon received, on the theory that this would be the more excruciating punishment. I do not think the point is whether we should torture Mussolini, and I would not be in favor of any kind of torture. I just believe that the interests of civilization, peace and mankind in general would be served by standing this man up against a wall and killing him.

Pres Roosevelt is wise, I think, in giving neutral nations notice that the allies expect them not to give asylum to criminals. There is no reason why they should harbor Mussolini, any more than they would harbor a simple murderer.

We send thousands of our young men into Africa, into Sicily, perhaps into Italy, to shoot down Italian youths who were forced by Mussolini to be soldiers. Yet some people gag at using a gun on the man who was responsible.

If ever one man was responsible, it is Mussolini. His is even a clearer case than Hitler's, if that is possible. Mussolini was out on a campaign of conquest in Ethiopia. He had a part in inciting a murderous war in Spain. Finally, he alone cast the die in throwing Italy into the war to stab France in the back.

Although I am writing this from Allied headquarters, obviously I am speaking for myself as an American civilian, in no way representing Allied military policy, although I hope and expect that our military will be ready to use a gun on Mussolini when the opportunity offers. If anybody at home gags at such a measure, then he should oppose the continuation of the war, because there is no difference between killing one big man and killing many of his little men.

CENSORSHIP

Brendan Bracken, Minister of Information, told the House of Commons recently that British censors had found it necessary to delete only one word in every ten thousand sent abroad by foreign correspondents in Britain.—*Britain*.

COMPLAINTS—in Wartime

There are a number of alarming things about the domestic scene, but the bellyaching of the public is not one of them.

The public is not required to rejoice over being denied gasoline, but only to refrain from using it. It is not obliged to feel a sacrificial ecstasy when it is denied shoes, or beefsteak, or nylon stockings; the obligation is to go without.

Loud outcries of annoyance are not only an invigorating psychological release, but also a sign that the war has got home to people."—BERNARD DeVOTO, "The Easy Chair", *Harper's* 8-'43.

DOGS—in Wartime

Empires rise and fall, wars are won and lost, but old Towser is still here. If times should ever get so tough that no dog food is available, and even we don't have enough to eat, we'll take up a notch in our belt—which we probably need to do anyhow—and share the grub with him. To the last crumb.—DAVID M NEWELL, editorial, *Field & Stream*, 8-'43.

DRINK—Drinking

Any bartender can tell you that the emptiest men in the world are those who are full.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

EGOTISM

The egotist is an "I" specialist.—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

" "

Hollywood exhibitionists have waxed prosperous by giving the world an I-ful.—JIMMIE FIDLER, Hollywood columnist.

FEAR—Reason for

As long as virtue was rewarded on the stage and vice punished, reason was not required to play its part. This was especially true in the melodramas. Of one of the most famous of these, *Nelly, The Beautiful*

Soldiers Guyed

In some parts of U S eggs in powdered form are unobtainable, and you will have no choice but to eat them directly from the shell. In rural districts it is difficult to get dried vegetables owing to lack of dehydrating facilities.

Americans are friendly and mean well. Remember, their civilization is much younger than that of Europe or Asia. They are just great, big overgrown children at heart. In fact, any woman under 35 may safely be addressed as "baby", and when you can do that, buddy, you know you are home again!"—From *Soldiers' Guide to U S A*, by Sgt LEON D HELD, on duty in Pacific. (Obvious burlesque of pocket guide to foreign countries, issued by War Dep't. Sgt HELD reasons some Americans have been away so long they won't know how to act when they return on furlough. Thus this "refresher course".)

ful Cloak Model, someone writes: "In the first act the villain tossed Nelly off Brooklyn bridge; in the second, he struck her with a belaying pin and dropped her from a yacht in mid-ocean; in the third he placed her, bound hand and foot, beneath a descending elevator, and in the fourth, when our heroine shrank from his amatory advances, he asked, "Why do you fear me, Nelly?"—EDITH J R ISACCS & ROSAMOND GILDER, "Theatre With Father," *Theatre Arts*, 8-'43.

FOOD—Substitutes

S/Sgt Geo Ball was ordered to cut out his hobby—horseback riding—because he was found to be allergic to horses. Recently, he noticed telltale spots on his arm. "I haven't been near a horse" he told the doctor.

"Are you sure?" he was asked. "Maybe during your lunch hr?"

"Oh, my gosh!" said Ball nervously, "I had hamburger!"—*Yank*, the Army magazine.

Boarders—and Bills

ROSEMARY TAYLOR's gay biographical bit, *CHICKEN EVERY SUNDAY—My Life With Mother's Boarders* (Whittlesey, \$2.75) is coming to deserved popularity. The locale is Tucson, Arizona, back in the days when the Century was in its 'teens, and old Tucson awakening to new youth and vigor. "O' course in those days there were lots of Indians about" writes Mrs. Taylor. "There was old Meta who came to wash for us every Monday—except the Mondays she had a baby and then she came on Tuesdays."

There was fun, and food, and Father—who ran a laundry and the street-car company, and talked real estate. And always there was Mother, the heroine whose enterprise was exceeded only by her charm. Let's have a quick look at her bookkeeping system:

Although Mother did her figuring on scraps of paper and the backs of envelopes, she really had her financial situation pretty well in hand. On her bills marked "Paid" she'd make notes of household situations at the time:

"Four boarders. Parties."

"Six boarders. Two cooks."

"Two and a half boarders. Stirling."

A half boarder was someone who was there only half the month. Stirling was Mother's brother who paid us a visit. On the gas and electric-light bill would be "Three boarders. Mrs. Yates ironed a lot." Next month the explanation might be "Mr. Bloom's insomnia." When Mr Bloom couldn't sleep he got up and played solitaire—and turned on the electric heater to keep warm.

Also, on certain bills for upkeep of the house would be revealing notes. On the bill for recovering a chair: "Mr. Meade's hair." Mr. Meade dyed his hair; the dye came off on a certain chair he liked to sit in.

"Mr Meade really ought to pay for it" Mother told Father, "but it would break the old fool's heart if he knew I knew he dyed his hair. So after he goes I'll get the chair recovered."

Most of the boarders paid by check. What cash Mother had usually came from her sales of figs, flowers, milk and eggs. She had envelopes marked, "Cow", "Figs", "Chickens", "Flowers" and would keep the money earned by these in their appropriate envelopes. These envelopes she would hide in various places, and would forget where, and we children were always having to hunt for them.

When the cow needed some feed she took the money from the "cow" envelope. She liked to think that the cow bought its own hay, the figs and flowers their fertilizers, the chickens paid the vet who cured them of their ailments.

Occasionally the cow would be broke, in which case she might borrow from the figs and Mother would put into the "Fig" envelope an I O U from the cow reading, "I O U \$3.40. Cow". Mother loved to study these envelopes, shuffling them back and forth, writing little notes and putting them inside.

"Honestly" said Father, watching her, "I never saw such a silly way of keeping accounts. The money is all yours. Why do you do it that way?"

"Because" Mother told him, "I like to do it that way."

LANGUAGE—American

Our lives have changed more than we realize. A person who hadn't been around during the past two yrs, would have difficulty understanding our references to points, blue and red stamps, ceiling prices, frozen rents, OPA, WPB, WLB, 1-A, 4-F, WAC, WAVES, Block Leaders, plasma, blue and red signals—and so on down the list.—GILBERT LOVE, Pittsburgh Press.

Will You Part With a Pint?

The greater our victories abroad, the more blood donors we'll need here. Here's how Maj-Gen NORMAN T KIRK, surgeon gen'l of Army explains it:

"We need blood plasma when our men are winning. If they were losing we wouldn't need it—because the enemy would have our wounded.



"V-Mail Votes", *Business Week*, 7-31-'43.

The soldier vote in '44 will be a major prize. Big problem is to get a number of servicemen to vote; get votes actually counted.

The Administration is already setting up a plan for overseas balloting. They are apparently convinced such balloting will favor the Pres, campaigning as commander-in-chief of the nation's armed forces.

Technically, neither Congress nor the states would have to make a move to provide voting privileges. Actually, if special provisions are not made, hardly 5% of votes would be recorded.

Under present absentee system, where ballot must be requested and mailed, from 4 to 7 mo's might be required. Legislation to remedy this situation will soon be featured in Congress. Action must come soon to insure state co-operation.

Congress cannot force the state gov'ts to participate, but most are expected to join in.

Principal provision aimed at speeding the vote is special ballot to go by V-mail. Commanding officer would distribute post card applications for ballots on certain date well in advance of election.

Because many ballots, despite V-mail, may not reach local polling places by election day, bills now before House and Senate provide for counting of late ballots. Soldier inscribes voting date along with oath. If this date is prior to or identical with legal voting date and ballot is rec'd not later than two wks after election, vote would be counted.

This procedure, if followed, could, in the case of a close election, result in a candidate's being left uncertain of his fate until two wks after the election.

News of the New

APPAREL: Washington is beginning to hold out some faint hope for the American female form. By early next yr, they hint, things (and figures!) may be in better shape. It is hoped that the next few mo's will bring about the development of a satisfactory girdle fashioned of synthetic rubber. The big problem, at the moment, is to eliminate the unpleasant odor associated with the present rubber substitutes. Some distraught ladies, however, are saying, rather inelegantly, "Give us the girdles! We'll stand the stink!"

We nominate for the most unusual invention of the moment, a newly-patented raincoat with "gutter" to prevent water from the surface wetting the lower trouser legs. The "gutter" is made by turning up the lower edges of the coats, and holding them up with special fasteners. The folded cloth forms spouts on the two sides.

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AVIATION: American mfgs are now producing military goggles with red plastic lenses to aid gunners in following paths of tracer bullets to enemy targets. In daylight, goggles help gunners to estimate accuracy of aim. They also aid in adapting pilot's eyes to darkness.

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FOOD: There is now a new process for freezing fresh cream so that it will keep indefinitely. The method is already in use in the midwest dairy regions, where a stockpile is being built up for export to the battle fronts.

Anheuser-Busch, the St Louis brewers, announce a new food yeast that closely resembles meat in taste. It is already well past the experiment stage, and a ton of the foodstuff is being productd each 12 hrs. In uncooked form, it is a brownish powder. Producers claim it has twice the protein value of natural meat. Brewery officials won't say just yet when Mrs Housewife may find this synthetic sirloin at the corner market. As is so often the case, these days, present production is earmarked for the Army and lend-lease.

MODERNITY—Lack

Columbia executives were holding a conference on a projected feature, "The Life of Chopin". One of the number was not overly enthusiastic. "This guy Chopin is okay" he said, "but his music ain't solid."—**HEDDA HOPPER**, syndicated Hollywood column.

NAT'L DEBT

When this war is over we shall undoubtedly face a nat'l debt of \$200-250 billion. This will cost over \$3 billion a yr in interest charges. In 1927, when Calvin Coolidge was president, he ran the whole federal gov't on precisely that sum.—**BURTON BIGELOW**, "Tomorrow's Managers", *The Red Barrel*, h m Coca Cola Co.

ORIGINS

The Jap fighter plane, Zero, was first mfg'd three yrs ago—and that is how it got its name. The Japs identify their aircraft by the last two digits of the yr they were introduced. Because 1940 was, in Japanese calendar, yr 2600, the ship was just tagged Zero.—**ED EDSTROM**, *Louisville Courier-Journal*.

PREJUDICE

Prejudice is a lazy man's substitute for thinking.—**STRICKLAND GILILAN**, *Your Life*.

PREPAREDNESS

I don't pick a fight" Joel Kupperman, the 7-yr-old mathematical wizard of the Quiz Kid program once told his mother, "but if a boy looks as if he's going to start one, I say, 'Look out; I'll hit you back first.'"—**LARRY WOLTERS**, "Superman Kupperman", *Coronet*, 8-'43.

RELIGION—and Nazis

"It is heartening to see a man turning to God when he is in distress. However, it is disturbing to see pictures hanging in windows with mottoes such as 'Christ is the Lord of the earth' or questions such as 'Who is the King of the earth?' We are bound to take offense at such anti-National Socialist propaganda."—**A J BAKKER**, Nazi Commissar for the province of North Holland, reported in *News of Netherlands*.

Confidentially thru a Megaphone

Next few wks are critical for American agriculture. This mo should tell whether farmers will need army's help in harvesting crops. Already, soldiers have been used in a few areas on minor farm jobs. And N Dakota has a request before WMC for 15,000 to harvest wheat. But big test is yet to come. Some 60,000 farm workers have been imported from Mexico and Caribbean area.

Persistent rumors that veterans of World War I were being denied hospital facilities, as a result of heavy casualties in present conflict, led Gen'l Hines, of Veterans Bureau to issue statement this wk, assuring public that heroes of yesteryear are not and will not be neglected. For the record, casualties thus far in World War II have been only a fraction of Army estimates. Recoveries are more rapid, deaths fewer, because of improved antiseptics—chiefly the sulfa drugs and penicillin.

Nix on that blackberry cordial and elderberry wine! Brandy may be dandy, but OPA says America should be using extra berries and fruits for preserves rather than liquers and cordials. Hence there's new order prohibiting diversion of various fruits and 25 berries from table to spirituous beverages.

And here's a late bulletin on that new steel penny—the one that looks so much like a dime: A Fla organization of business men urge Sec'y Morgenthau to have a square hole punched in center of coin "thereby saving a lot of scrap metal, and the souls of men from perdition." They add that the new coin is "generally filling the function of a counterfeit dime, being passed off on the aged and dim-sighted."

Telegraph companies, on Pacific coast, are experimenting with employment of grandpas and grandmas for messenger service. Ages range from 50 to 80. They're showing up some of the kids!

SABBATH—Observance

A small girl went to the grocery on Sunday morning and found the door locked. She knocked loudly. Presently a window above the store was opened, and a head protruded. "Come around the back" the child was instructed. Later, the wife of the storekeeper explained: "We went to camp meeting last wk and got religion. If you want milk on Sunday after this, you'll have to come to the back door."—*Capper's Weekly*.



God governs in the affairs of men; and if a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without His notice, neither can a kingdom rise without His aid.—BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

SCIENCE—and Religion

Geo Washington Carver's life thoroughly exploded the idea that there is any conflict between science and religion. With him science itself was God. He saw God in every weed he dissected in his laboratory. "Whenever I get a plant whose mysteries I want to unravel" he said, "I go into my workshop and talk to God about it, and He reveals to me the secrets." And yet some men try to use science to prove that God is not!—ROSS L HOLMAN, "A Great Man", *Good Business*, 7-'43.

VIEWPOINT—Adolescent

"I don't think a guy has any kick coming just because a girl doesn't want him to kiss her. But I do think he has a right to be sore if she acts as if she wanted him to, and then mows him down when he tries."—High school boy quoted by DOROTHY MITCHELL ANDERSON, "What About Petting?" *Parents' Mag*, 8-'43.

VIRTUE—Thwarted

A man we know, pausing on his way home to make a purchase left his bicycle outside a shop. He forgot the bike, rode to his home in

American Scene

Those Silly Rumors

There are more silly rumors concerning military service and supplies than about any other single topic, with possible exception of rationing. Here are a few:

(1) "Every tank in U S Army carries special demolition charges, with instructions to blow up the tank and all its occupants, if capture is imminent."

(2) "Every railroad passenger car leaving Cincinnati has dynamite stored under its seats—it's the gov't method of shipping explosives."

(3) "Soldiers training must crawl under barbed wire; if they raise their heads they are shot and killed."

(4) "Bed bugs at Ft. Thomas are so terrible most servicemen are afraid to come home after being over there."

(5) "The Army is compelled to do everything it can to keep men pacified—even to providing women in their camps."

It is difficult to know how to treat such foolishness. But since these rumors haven't been reported to us by cranks—they've come from intelligent men and women—we have investigated each report. Here are the results:

1—It is routine strategy to prevent supplies—whether tanks, guns, or other weapons—from falling into enemy hands. But armored force authorities say the mentality that can conceive of any Army deliberately "blowing up" its own men is wasted on normal life—it should

be writing horror stories for the pulps.

2—This got us a horse laugh. Officers refused to take it seriously.

3—It is true that as a part of their training for actual combat duty, servicemen are put thru maneuvers in which battle conditions are closely simulated. BUT, they are carefully instructed as to just what is ahead of them, and how to conduct themselves to avoid injury. Some are hurt. And occasionally they're hurt painfully. But the percentage is very, very small—comparing favorably with the percentage of industrial workers injured on their jobs. To the excellent experience of such maneuvers is attributed part of the credit for the fine showing of American troops in action.

4—This rumor is based on one lone case. After roll call one morning a selectee reported he'd been bitten by a bug. The whole detail was turned out for barracks inspection. All bedding was taken apart, cleaned, aired; the company barracks gone over inch by inch.

5—This is a last gasp from the thoroughly debunked scandal campaign against the WACs. There is, needless to say, no basis whatever for the vicious rumors, and the recent brisk increase in WAC enrollment provides a further excellent refutation. For the record, it is worth noting that the original lies about WAC morals came from the Berlin radio.—Condensed from "The Saboteur's Grapevine," *Cincinnati Enquirer*.

the suburbs in a bus. Realizing his oversight, he ret'd to the shop where he had made his purchase and found the bicycle safely parked.

As a token of his appreciation to the honesty of his fellow citizens, he decided to make an offering to the less fortunate. Accordingly, he went into a church, deposited a contribution in the poor box.

With his heart full of joy and a feeling of rectitude, he left the church—and found his bicycle was gone!—*The Boston Post*.

YOUTH—Example

Our youth aren't perfect for the simple reason that they haven't grown up in perfect homes, or perfect churches. We did not give them perfect rearing. The examples we offer them are too often imperfect, too often not even Christian.—ROSCOE GILMORE STOTT, "What I Know About Church Youth", *Christian Herald*, 8-'43.

GEMS FROM Yesteryear

Indian Summer of
a Forsyte
JOHN GALSWORTHY

Although JOHN GALSWORTHY enriched English literature and drama with the products of his pen for a period of 40 yrs, it is probable that his bid for enduring fame will rest upon the Forsyte Saga, a collection of novels delineating the life of an English family. While his earlier novels and plays emphasized social injustices and resulted in important reforms, the mature Galsworthy is to be read chiefly for the charm of a distinguished literary style.

The light was just falling when they went back into the music room. And, cigar in mouth, old Jolyon said: "Play me some Chopin."

By the cigars they smoke, and the composers they love, ye shall know the texture of men's souls. Old Jolyon could not bear a strong cigar or Wagner's music. . .

Irene sat down at the piano under the electric lamp festooned with pearl-gray, and old Jolyon, in an armchair, whence he could see her, crossed his legs and drew slowly at his cigar. She began to play, and within old Jolyon there arose a sorrowful pleasure, not quite like anything else in the world. He fell slowly into a trance, interrupted only by the movements of taking the cigar out of his mouth at long intervals, and replacing it. . .

Irene paused. "Would you like to have some Gluck? He wrote in a sunlit garden, with a bottle of Rhine wine beside him."

"Ah! yes. Let's have 'Orfeo.'" Round about him now were fields of gold and silver flowers, white forms swaying in the sunlight, bright birds flying to and fro. All was summer. Lingering waves of sweetness and regret flooded his soul. Some cigar ash dropped and taking out a silk handkerchief to brush it off, he inhaled a mingled scent of snuff and eau de Cologne. "Ah!" he thought, "Indian summer—that's all!" and he said "You haven't played me 'Che farò.'"

Good Stories YOU CAN USE...

A motorist on a lonely road passed a car stuck in a ditch. On second thought, he stopped, went back to help. He found the driver using some string to harness a pair of squirrels to the front bumper.

"You aren't trying to pull that big car out with those squirrels, are you?" asked the aghast spectator.

"Why not?" the motorist responded irritably, "I've got a whip."

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

FRANK CASE Manager
Hotel Algonquin
New York

De Wolfe Hopper, the popular actor, once protested to me that nowhere in NY could he find his favorite dessert, brown betty. I told him that I would serve it, if I thought there would be a reasonable demand.

"You put it on your menu tomorrow night" he proposed, "and I'll see to it personally that the demand develops!"

The next night brown betty appeared on the menu. Hopper, much gratified, made a personal tour of every table in the dining room. "I am DeWolfe Hopper" he announced to surprised patrons. "I personally urge you to sample the brown betty this evening. It's delicious!"

Hopper then returned to his own table, toyed with a beefsteak, and summoned his waiter. "Now" he said, in a tone of hushed ecstasy, "I'll have a double order of brown betty."

"Very sorry, sir" said the waiter. "It's all gone!"

"I was out with a nurse last night."

"Cheer up. Maybe your mother will let you go out without one some time."

Six-yr-old Bobbie is continually baffled by a world of substitutes and synthetics. He had just been told that there would be no more tires or small bicycles for awhile. At dinner, when stewed corn was served, he asked, "Aren't they making ears for corn any more?"—*Parents' Mag.*

" "

I was talking to a WAC the other day and asked her how she liked being in the service. She said, "I like it all right, except that I hate saying *yes ma'am* all day, and *no sir* all night."—*PM.*

WISECRACKS of the Week

The Italian gov't is in a tougher spot than a flea on a drowning dog. — ARTHUR ("Bugs") BAER,

" "

However long you cook it, it's still a rare steak! — SEN SOAPER.

" "

If the grandiose Axis scheme worked and the world were reduced to Germans and Japs, it would serve both of them right.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

" "

One thing wrong with agriculture is that too many good farm hands are trying to raise money outside their fields.—*Ill State Journal.*

Mrs A—Had you heard, that youngest Simpkins girl married Bill Thompson?

Mrs. B—Bill Thompson?—Well, of all things! Why that's the fellow she was engaged to!

